

Dear Jim,

9/13/76

Your 9/9 could not have come at a better time. I sure need to turn my mind from the very disagreeable work I've been at since 5:30 a.m. On the King/FOIA case. I laid aside the preparation of ~~xxxx~~ a list of my unmet requests to write a fairly emotional statement I'll want to read or have JL read to the Court on Thursday. It will precipitate a new crisis. I see no practical alternative. I do not see JL agreeing to it. These rotten bastards have taken another year of my life and I'm neither accepting it nor letting a court rubber stamp it.

The clips, as usual, are stacked at my resting chair. They look valuable. Thanks to you both.

And to the inventor of Je's new plumbing appliances. For that thanks is inadequate.

I do wish a little of that forward-looking inventiveness could reach the successors to the inventor of mine. They can't even make mine to fit, as I learned last night in trying an experiment I continued today, so far with success and the exchange of discomforts. The vascular surgeon approved a set the company took back as a malfit. Not very encouraging.

I wrote Hal and sent or am sending you a copy. I had the right address but the wrong city. I wonder what will happen with Oakland and the correct zip. I did wonder about that zip and did think it SF.

I met the farout Kafke. The Kessler stuff is not Dallas, as I recall. He had nothing to do with a gun into the TSBD but did with LHO in Mexico City.

If Jenifer, with or without your help, figures out how to keep current, regardless of how much she cuts down, please send me a blueprint! That is exactly what I've been trying to address in a different way with JL and in the statement I drafted this a.m. By the way, the mystery of what happened to Jim may have been solved by his wife's foresight. She had duplicates made of his Singapore hospital X-rays. He has been X-rayed since return. It seems he passed a kidney stone. One she sees in the Singapore X-rays is not on those taken in DC. Oh, well, who needs an appendix? And he did lose 15 lbs as a result.

I forgot a 3ol mailing for you this a.m. because I had it flattening under the unabridged. Today's Post story on Mao is clipped. I have not been able to read them so I do not know what is routine in them. We have just clipped them all not knowing what is really routine or what you see. They and the others will go in the ~~xxxx~~ a.m. Bet they make better time than a mailing to my Hollywood friend Paul. What I sent him 8/24, a script summary, reached him 9/9.

I've alerted Jim to the Tibet possibility. She is deep into retuping an enormity. Rather she is nearing the end of it, having been deep in it.

Perhaps I'm not clear on what I propose in court. The finks/feeb's have cooked up still another stall. I am before the judge, a fine lady, who has abused herself with a superhuman task in the Rosenberg case, of going over everything. I'm saying that if she is willing to take the time, which I regard as self-flagellation, I am not. There is this Act and there are other laws. I want compliance with this act immediately and in full. I want punishment if a judicial inquiry justifies it, and if she does not grant it then she has become party to official nullification of the law intended to end official hidings. I say that if she does not do this there is no purpose served by laws or courts. I'll be thinking of a similar formula for 10/1 in the spectro case, where I can take the initiative and where I'm sure the government will stall until the last of its 90 days and then go to the Supreme Court. There we have a fink, not a real lady. My problem will be to get JL to surmount the corruption of a formal legal education. And being a real, fine gentleman. And to get him to understand that I do not have another 63 years to complete what I've begun. Back to work, with thanks to you both, and best,